

legislative ticket, did not vote for the two "Mormons" on that ticket, but voted for the "Liberal" candidates. Harrington, "Mormon," polled 338, Critchlow, "Gentile," 385.

Here then is proof that from fifty to sixty "Liberal"-Republicans in this city went back on their new party alliance, as numbers of the same kidney did in Ogden, and that the Republican shrinkage was due to recreants who were "Liberals" at heart but Republicans in name.

It cannot be shown that any People's party men were untrue to their pledges to either the Republicans or the Democrats. They voted their party tickets and there is no treachery about them.

THE PRIDE OF THE NORTH.

In another column will be found some interesting particulars concerning the Brigham Young College at Logan. It is an institution which may well be called the pride of the north. It is a monument to the generosity and enterprise of its founder and an abiding proof that he was a true friend to education. Situated in the beautiful city of Logan, and in the shadow of the sacred temple, and surrounded by a community chiefly composed of Latter-day Saints, it offers to the people of northern Utah and southern Idaho, most excellent opportunities for the culture of their sons and daughters. It has fine buildings, with library and physical and chemical apparatus, an efficient faculty, its tuition fees are very low, board can be obtained among reputable families at easy rates, and under the effective supervision of the board of trustees, the institution stands in the front rank of Utah's educational establishments. The Board is composed of Geo. W. Thatcher, president; Brigham Young, Moses Thatcher, Wm. B. Preston, Simpson M. Molen, John W. Young, Richard W. Young, J. E. Price, secretary; Jos. Quinney, treasurer.

DEATH OF EX-GOVERNOR AXTELL.

THE wires bring us the news of the death of Hon. Samuel B. Axtell, which event occurred at Morristown, N. J., yesterday afternoon. He went east from Santa Fe about four years ago, in quest of health, which he was greatly in need of and which it seems he only partially acquired, although his advanced age—he died at 72 nearly—doubtless precluded the possibility of a return to a robust physical condition.

Mr. Axtell was born in Franklin county, Ohio, on the 4th of October, 1819, and received an excellent education in Oberlin and the Western Re-

serve colleges. He went to California in 1851 and sprang into a political career at once, being elected prosecuting attorney of Amador county three years later. He ran successfully for Congress on the Democratic ticket for the First district in 1867, when the State had but three members, and was re-elected in 1869.

In 1874 President Grant appointed him Governor of Utah, his political views in the meantime having undergone something of a change. However, it was generally understood that his Democracy was never of the radical type, and his Republicanism was of the most conservative character.

Governor Axtell met with a new experience here, but one through which others had passed with somewhat different results. Endeavoring, in accordance with his best judgment, to administer the duties of his high calling with "malice toward none and with charity for all," he was summarily pounced upon by the coterie which claimed and still claims not only the keepership of all Federal officials' consciences, but the directorship of their actions as well; he would have none of this, and as a result they would have none of him. Trying to be impartial all around, and acting at all times in accordance with aids position naturally amiable, he was not the kind of timber wanted by the "Liberal" "bosses," and his situation became so unpleasant that he was glad enough to be transferred to New Mexico, which was done in the early days of President Hayes' administration.

The Governor was, some years later, made Chief Justice of that Territory and resigned the position in 1885, since which he practiced law in Santa Fe up to the time of his departure for the East, previously spoken of.

Mr. Axtell was a good man, as the world goes. He did not have the combativeness nor the sagacity necessary to the make-up of a successful politician, and of course he was something of a stranger to the "ways that are dark and tricks that are vain" of many of that gentry. He was highly respected by those who knew him best, and that is very much more than can or ever will be said of many of those who tried to make a portion of his life a burden.

A DRAMATIC CHAPTER IN REAL LIFE

JAMES LENNON of Rostrevor, County Down, Ireland, was arrested and imprisoned, some time ago, under the provisions of the Balfour coercion act. He served his term, and his release was commemorated by a public demon-

stration. Shortly after he attended a fair about two miles from his home. Here he indulged in language as treasonable as that for which he had already suffered imprisonment. The police took note of it, and set about securing a warrant for Lennon's re-arrest.

Lennon heard of this, and not wishing to enter Balfour's bastille a second time, consulted his friend John Leonard as to the best plan to pursue. John suggested flight, and in order to help volunteered to do a small Damon and Pythias act. In fact, both changed clothes, the understanding being, that Leonard would come home to Lennon's house, where the police would arrest him, and would not discover their mistake for some time. This would give Lennon a fair chance to escape.

Lennon did escape, and went into another county where he remained undisturbed for several weeks. But during his absence the most dramatic part of the play was acted out. On the return of Leonard from the fair the evening in question, he fell, or was pushed, into a ditch, where he was drowned. His body remained in the ditch several days before discovery. When discovered and investigated, the body was identified as that of James Lennon, the man wanted by the police. The clothes were identified emphatically, but owing to discoloration of the face from bog water, the friends of Lennon were misled. The body was waked, buried, and over it a handsome cross erected in memory of the patriot.

After several weeks Lennon concluded to emerge from his hiding place and return to his old home quietly. Early on a Sunday morning he arrived in the vicinity of his house. He hid behind some bushes when he observed persons advancing. To his surprise he saw his wife and William Rodgers, his foreman, arm in arm going to early mass. He let them pass on, but his soul was perplexed.

In his anxiety he sought the residence of the parish priest, which was near at hand. When he entered the father was preparing to leave. But on seeing Lennon he took out his beads and breviary, then solemnly said: "James Lennon, are you alive or dead?" James said he was alive and explained to the priest all about his flight. Then the priest told about the death, the wake, the funeral, and last of all the marriage of Mrs. Lennon to William Rogers.

James Lennon, stupefied at the story he had heard, quietly left the place and took ship for New York, where he arrived about two weeks ago. In that